The Kennedys: Dynasty and Disaster, John H. Davis 10/28/95

This is a dishonest book by a dishonest man; a vicious book by a vicious man; an ugly book by the ugliest of men. It is a book of hatred by a man who hates almost all others, other than himself, and who seeks to hide his hatred with occasional favorable comments about them. It is the book of man who has no need of fact and gives the appearance of being factual. It is the work of a man who still believes and from time to time says in other words that what has real value and importance is the social blue book. It is a book that is almost as much on his family as on the Kennedys, with the Kennedys not looking good in comparison. It is also the careless book or man so involved in himself and the beliefs and prejuducies with which he began that he does no realize what he is saying. An example of this is his looking down on the Kennedys because the began in the country with a cooper who became a modest success as a saloon-keeper,. He contrasts this with the Bouviers, who began with a cabinet make who had supported Napoleon and had had to flee. The cabinet make got to be wealthy by successful gambling in property he acquired. That made him wealthy. Many years befor the first Kennedy got here. But those who followed him who also gambled, on Wall Street, got to be wealthy from that and became blue-book society. Joe Kennedy, who had also grown wealthy that way, however led FDR 's successful effort to eliminate some of the Wall Street crookedness. That diminished the Bouvier wealth very considerably. Which diminished ~~his~~ Davis' inheritance to very little. Therefore the Bouviers are victimized and the Kennedys were bad, ~~Jke~~ Joe a traiter to his class.

This 1984 book had been laying around for some time. I could not imagine that Lil or I had bought it after my experiences with him on his Mafia Kingfish. I thought Jerry McKnight had loaned it to me so at the outset I made no marks on it. When I learned he had not I did some annotating and highlighting but there came to be so much of that I stopped it. The words I used most often in the scant margins of this McGraw-Hill paperback along with the highlighting are "false" and "lie." As of the time I write this I've read most of it and am into Bobby's campaign for the presidency. If I find something else laying around worth reading I'll probably not finish this nastiest of nasty books by a nasty, very nasty, self-inportant ~~an~~ man whose only importance comes from his being a Bouvier. His first book was The Bouviers. That they are worth a book to him says much about him. Were it not for the accident that JFK's wife was a Bouvier nobody would ever have heard of them. And yes, Davis is vicious and ugly with her, too.

He begins with the assumption that all the Kennedys began and remained involved in all the CIA's efforts to kill Castro. To make this seem to be true he uses the opinions of those in the CIA who had no personal knowledge and had their own asses to cover. Of those efforts to knock Castro off the one he returned to endlessly is the plot of the Eisenhower/Nixon administration to use Giancana and Rosselli to get that done. That

Davis says over and over again, endlessly and regularly, was a Kennedy plot and ultimately led to JFK's assassination. The fact is, as the CIA's records I have make absolutely clear, that no Kennedy knew about it. When the CIA was compelled to tell its director the truth it reported to him in the memo I have that it was known to only six of relatively high rank in the CIA. The CIA found not a single piece of paper on this! If there had been any authorization of it there would have been, perhaos hidden but somewhere, a piece of paper the CIA could, if necessary, use in its defense if there was any kind of flap over it.

With all the known evidence to the contrary, again depending on those with their own ~~sews~~ asses to cover. Davis says that the AM/LASH plot to kill Castro was Bobby's. And this, is false. to, He harks back to it over and over again and attributed the JFK assassination to it, too.

For all the research for this book, and he lists quite a number as helpimg him, had he not begun with strong and determined preconcptions and hatred to indulge and validate he could not have avoided the truth.

He is big on Carlos Marcello as behind the assassination, in vengeance. He lies endlessly to make this nonexisting case. His attitude tosrd the assassination is that of a man writing a garguantan penny-dreadful. Actualities are foreign in this and only the two-dimensional flat-world approach is his. A cheap novelist could reasonably believe that Marcello was behind the assassination therefore he was. In this he actually has Ferrie a Marcello employee and confident. He was in fact hired by Marcello's lawyers as their investigator and he did well at that. Byt on the details Davis is so ignorant he has Ferrie sitting in the courtroom during the trial when in fact he was in the witnessroom in the event he'd be called as a witnes. David has slurring remarks to make about FBI SA Regis Kennedy with regard to Ferrie but he ignores the fact that Regis Kennedy was in that witness room with Ferrie and wrote a report saying that that I published in 1967, in Oswald in New Orleans. Which, in 1984, along with Post Mortem is not in Davis' bibliography.

This is an evil book by a self-important evil man. He intends evil from the first. He twists and distorts and fabricates to indulge his evil and to the unifformed reader he undoubtedly succeeds. As an added illustration of how he does this he blames the LBJ Viet Name escalation on JFK and says throughout that all LBJ did was continue JFK's policies. This is false and clearly, with both official documents and dependable recollections of those with personal knowledge is proven false. Or, David also rewrites our teagic history to indulge his intended evil.

Which all his research is designed to support.

I could go on endlessly with this but he and it are not wroth the time and effort.

But for those who do not know I recall some of my dealings with him on his bad book, Mafia Kingfish.

I then knew nothing about him. He phoned, and in the end his phone calls took much of my time, wanting access to my records, implying that because he is what he thinks he is I should do that work for him. I told him I had little access to those records myself but if he desired I'd see if I could get a Hood student to do that for him. He wanted that and I got Amy Stevens, then in her last year, to work for him. It took me much time to cue her in and then to answer her questions and tell her where to look. I have no idea what she copied for him, never having looked at any of it or having asked her. She spent much of her senior year doing this for him. In the end a few only copies, originals, some carbon copies, disappeared. It took enormous effort to get any of that back after his book was out and I never did get all of it. His explanation, satisfactory to him, he being as important as he conceives, is that he was too busy to go over the records he had and return them. It happens that what is missing is what makes of him the consummate bastard he is in that book, about me.

He managed to issue some bad checks to Amy an to me. He blamed that on his bank!

He spent quite a bit of time arguing with me on the phone about his preconceptions that to him were real as soon as they popped into his mind.

It seems that what he had Amy doing is looking for the crazy, irresponsible stuff the FBI paid no attention to and had no support at all, the one-source imaginings of those seeking attention, He did use what has no credibility at all as though it was the most solid of evidence because he could twist it to support his preconception.

When the book was out I saw that because in it he needed a peg for what was not true, that Marcello had a great and an all consuming interest in those FBI records supposedly on him, what Dirty Davis did was make up a defamatory lie. Having described the late Jack Wasserman, one of the country's outstanding immigration lawyers, as the top mafia lawyer, Davis made up and said that Wasserman had spent much of a summer (or perhaps a longer time) "rummaging though my files for Marcello. In fact Wasserman was never here and we never ever met. He never expressed any interest in any of those records. I wrote and asked him about some. One letter of the three or four in all in that file is his letter to me that Davis had in which Wasserman is explicit in stating that G. Wray Gill, one of Marcello's many lawyers, asked Wasserman, the chief lawyer on that immigratuon case, for authority to hire Ferrie to do some investigationg, as he had done for Gill, whose office he could and did use as his own. It was only after Wasserman agreed that Gill, not Marcello, hired Ferrie. Ferrie worked for the lawyers, not for Marcello. There is no reason to believe that Ferrie had any personal relationship of any kind with Marcello.

I wrote Davis an his publisher asking that this complete frabrication that defamed me be removed from any other printing and for a long time was merely stonewallsd. It was indispiensible in Davis's crooked book because it was the only indication in it of any Marcello interest in the assassination or in any assassination records. Which he

could have gotten by a simple FOIA request, all having been disclosed anyway. Or his lawyers could have. If he had any interest that need not have involved me, as is obvious. So Davis mde his defamation up and hangs much of his book on it.

In the end they did agree to withdraw that from the paperback reprint. But Davis was so much in a huff about that he said he would eliminate all references to me. Meaning in his bibliography in particular!

That did not bother me a bit, but I report this to have the man describe himself.

I've never checked to see what he did and did not do. I don't even know if there was a second printing of the hardback. The intended damage was done in the first hardback copy. It can forever be quoted By the coming John Davises in their assassination revisionism and there is nothing that can be done about it.

Come to think of it, Davis makes nasty cracks about JFK's personal life, not without basis and not without exaggeration. But when Amy was in New York the year she worked for him and he invited her to lunch, with him was the Asian woman with whom he lived. In his Kennedy book he refers to his wife as "Nancy." Not an Asian name.

To call this man a swine is to defame pigs.

He is the natural successor to the Bouviers who ripped people off from Wall Street but he is worse, he rips their minds off.

He spends much time on the assassination, rewriting it to suit his preconceptions, and all of it is in terms of a kickback assassination, mafia, Castro or both.

Some is not even two-dimensional. He made it up.

Can anyone imagine that the mafia would use a duffer, a man now known to have fired any weapon in many years and never more than a duffer in the military, as an assassin when all the professional killers were available to it?

Or that, from the evidence, Oswald could have done it?

Davis's biblio. lists my first four Whitewash books only on mine. But in the first, Whutewash the offical evidence could not be more overwhleming on the absolute impossibility of Oswald having been the assassin. Davis also comments favorably on my books in his text. This is to say that he read them and that he knew.

Meagher's, too.